

ce of the purest virtue, you may be
 assured you will
 i the most sublime comforts in every moment
 of life, and
 i moment of death. If ever you find
 yourself environed
 difficulties and perplexing circumstances,
 out of which
 ire at a loss how to extricate yourself, do
 what is right,
 >e assured that that will extricate you the
 best out of the
 •. situations. Though you cannot see, when
 you take one
 what will be the next, yet follow truth,
 justice, and plain
 ig, and never fear their leading you out of
 the labyrinth,
 i easiest manner possible. The knot which
 you thought a
 ian one, will untie itself before you.
 Nothing is so mis-
 i as the supposition, that a person is to
 extricate himself
 a difficulty by intrigue, by chicanery, by
 dissimulation,
 imming, by an untruth, by an injustice. This
 increases the
 ulties tenfold; and those who pursue these
 methods get
 selves so involved at length, that they can
 turn no way
 their infamy becomes more exposed. It is
 of great im-
 ince to set a resolution, not to be shaken,
 never to tell an
 jith. There is no vice so mean, so pitiful, so
 contemptible;
 .ie who permits himself to tell a lie once, finds it
 much easier
 .o it a second and third time, till at
 length it becomes
 tual; he tells lies without attending to it, and
 truths with-
 the world's believing him. This falsehood
 of the tongue
 5 to that of the heart, and in time depraves
 all its good
 ositions. (To Peter Carr, a nephew, 1785.
 C. I., 395-)
 OTJNSEL.—I hope you are a very good girl,

that you love
: uncle and aunt very much, and are very
thankful to ^them
ill their goodness to you; that you never suffer
yourself to
mgry with anybody, that you give your
playthings to those
> want them, that you do whatever anybody
desires of you
: is right, that you never tell stories, never beg
for anything,
.d your books and your work when your
aunt tells you,
er play but when she permits you, nor go
when she forbids
i; remember, too, as a constant charge not
to go out with-
your bonnet, because it will make you very
ugly, and then
shall not love you so much. (From a letter
written to his
ughter Mary, aged seven, 1785.
F. IV., 98.)